## THE SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE

Novelized From a Thrilling Photoplay Series Released by the Mutual Film Co. 

By E. Alexander Powell The Famous War Correspondent

"That's the book!" cried Cleo, and, bending

over it, turned its leaves, one by one, from

cover to cover. As she completed her exam-

ination she gave a little exclamation of disappointment. At that moment she felt her

of all speed ordinances, was racing you can reply by moving your head.

Stephanski.

Morton and Oiga, having tempo-

Romantic story of an undersea boat designed to remain beneath the surface for weeks, with the beautiful daughter of the inventor figuring as the heroine in thrilling situations.

Conventat. 1916, by E. Alexander Powell.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS.

ur. Jarres Houe to detailed by the United States Naval Board to investigate and report his on the invention of Dr. Baint Blarks, which series to bring the enhancing to a state of so. The Unaternate arrives at Variatia and is sedemed by the inventor and his described for the first little of the investigate boat a larance before is serpresed in the set of examiny machanism of the Scuttlating device. Hope reports favorably on the device but there are

## FOURTH EPISODE.

VERCOME by despondency, Cleo, Hope and Hook stood staring at the heap of smoking debris which, a few minutes before, had been Dawson's auction rooms. In that blazing pyre had perished all their hopes of recovering the lost formula. Clee, her nerves shattered by the long strain they had been under, was sobbing silently on Hope's shoulder.

"Don't cry, dear. It's going to turn out all right," he whispered, with an attempt at researcance he was far from feeling. "We'll find some way of getting the names of those who bought the books. We can put advertisements in the papers offering a reward for any information concerning

" know I'm a perfect little coward," subbed Cleo, "but I'm so discouraged-that I just can't help crying. It meant so much to us to get those books back, and then, just as we were on the track of them that horrid old building had to burn down."

There goes old Dawson now," Hope heard some one remark.

"Is this Mr. Dawson?" he asked, tapping the man on the shoulder, It is," was the curt answer, "but I've no time to bother with reporters now. You can say that I am fully covered by insurance."

"I'm glad to hear that you were insured," said Hope, "but I'm not a rushed for the door, followed by Hope ing car struck the taxicab squarely to eatisfy us both. What do you turned her stare, searching her every reporter. I am Lieut. Hope of the navy, and I want only a few minutes and Cleo, the former as he ran thrust- amidships. So rapidly was Morton's say?" of your time, I wish to inquire about a matter in which the Government is ing into his pocket the sheet from car travelling that the lighter ma- While he was speaking Olga's mind dawned.

deeply interested." "Well, we can't talk in this crowd,"

waiting to be seen to."

"Merciful heaven!" shouted Daw- able to recall the names of any of son, "how many more times must I those who bought the books?" be pestered about those cursed books? the astounding answer, "I can give the corner the Japanese was lost apologetic still. officer, anyway? I'm beginning to you all the names." to turn you over to a policeman."

"You needn't get excited, Mr. Dawson," said Hope, soothingly. "This will prove to you that I am neither a crock nor a faker," and he drew from his pocketbook his letter of instructions from the Navy Depart-"I beg your pardon for having

spoken so hastily, Mr. Hope," said the auctioneer, apologetically, as he saw the coat-of-arms on the letterhead, "but you must remember that my place of business has just burned down and that you are the fourth person within the last hour who has asked me for the names of those who purchased the Burke books." "What you say astounds me," Hope

both Miss Burke and the Government of the United States are vitally conthese people who asked you for the list of these who bought the books? name was: What did they look like?"

"I'tan't tell you their names." was the answer, "it never occurred to me to ask. One was Japanese."

"Satsuma!" the three exclaimed in a shout from Dawson.

dollars for a copy of the list, and the cigar store window. "See! Across squarely in the path of Morton's maturb of the city, should collide with a "I will be quite frank with you, Mr. ting on a motorcycle!"

were lost in the fire?" from the loose-leaf ledger and slipped

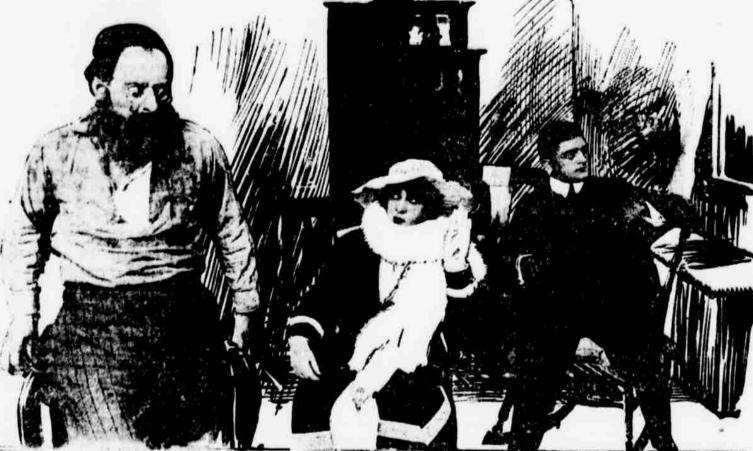
Hook let out a yell that could be

I. Stephanski. 1485 Edgemera Road,

San Francisco.

the street there! The fellow just get- chine.

those books which you sold to-day is suma" roared Hook. "Just let me and, with a crash of splintering wood



SECRET SIGNALS PASS BETWEEN OLGA AND STEPHANSKI.

Dawson's ledger. "I believe," began Hope, "that you Doctor Burke, Miss Burke's father, turned, recognized the prostrate and was lifted from amid the wreckage ter, neither had Morton.

shattered machine by a score of winname is derail aloridation.

"Quick!" called Hope; "jump into
my car and we'll try to overtake
"I can do better than that," was
him," but by the time they rounded
her striking beauty he became more the Countess Ivanoff."

"Yes," agreed Morton, "I think "Before she gets here I guess I'll do a

"So they were," said Dawson, that story of his having shipped on shock, "but your car appeared so the car stopping in front of a tum- much time in getting here. They frankly enjoying the effect which his a boat for South America was all a suddenly that we didn't have time to bledown house which stood back from mustn't know that we're here. Tell come back at 10 o'clock Stephanski was a slanting wooden door, which evirecital was producing, "but after fake. We had better inform the police turn aside. Won't you at least per- the road in a lot overgrown with your bewhiskered friend to tell them will admit them. We will lay the dently gave access to the cellar. It three people had asked for that list I that he is in the city. But the first mit me to make amends by taking grass and weeds. It was a peculiarly that Mr. Stephanski is away and book on the table and push the table was fastened with a hear and padlock. concluded that there was some hocus- and most important thing for us to you home? My car seems to be still lonely and forbidding neighborhood won't be back until 10 o'clock. That close up against that curtain. You From somewhere behind the door came pocus going on, so, just before I do is to make straight for 1485 Edge- in running order." locked up for the night, I detached mere Road and have a look at the "Thank you," replied Olga, "but I

the evening making a few inquiries. auction rooms with the list which, by me another cab." her simple ruse, she had obtained so "I'm afraid there are no taxls to be she flashed the auctioneer with her beautiful eyes caused him to redden beautiful eyes caused him to r with gratification and embarrassment, ordered the man to drive her to 1455 "In that case I will accept your of-Hook let out a yell that could be her woman's vanity, the entire course mitted him to assist her into his ma- ing eyes which peered out at his visHope and Cleo dined a deux at the can turn our attention to the girl." terror. Cleo, rolling over until she lay all right now, Miss Cleo. We'll git for in the half hour which had "Where do you wish to go?" he in- thatched brows. all right now, Miss Cleo. We'll git the secret of the submarine after all." elapsed Gerald Morton had called quired, taking the seat beside her in the secret of the submarine after all." Is this Mr. Siephanski." Morton self to a waterfront resurt much parallely.

Hope, wasting no time in words, upon Dawson, had likewise obtained the tonneau. Inquired pointely.

Telurn before 10 o'clock, betook him-self to a waterfront resurt much parallely. Inquired pointely.

Tronzed by scamen, among whom he friends returning that night, when she was answered by a crash as tronzed by scamen, among whom he friends returning that night, when she was answered by a crash as the night of the proportion of the list, and now, like Olga. cerned. Now, tell me, who were was hastly copying the list of names a copy of the list, and now, like Oigs. "To Edgemere Road," she answered. on the back of an envelope. The first was on his way to the Edgemere consulting a paper which she took answer. "Vot less it dot you vish."" Road address. Thus it happened that, from her purse. "No. 1485." Street, Olga's taxicab, recklessly But he was suddenly interrupted by driven by a chauffour who had had began, and then checked himself. Of shout from Dawson.

several drinks more than were good
"There he is! That's for him, came whirting down one of
which he had ever been selected himself. Of "He didn't give me his name," said the fellow who called on me last!" the steep grades from Nob Hill and was the strangest, that he, hurrying Dawson, "but he did give me twenty he cried excitedly, pointing through swung into the main thoroughfare to an obscure house in a remote sub-There was a shout of warning,

Dawson," said Hope. "In one of "By the living Jingo, if it ain't Sat- a squeal of brakes suddenly applied, hidden a certain formula which our get a-holt of the skunk!" and he and breaking glass, the heavy tour-

chine was hurled the width of the had been working like lightning. which were sent you last week by

Now that you understand how im
Miss Burke of Valdavia. Can you

portant it is, Mr. Dawson, are you around a corner.

Olga, very white and disappeared quite uninjured, was helped from the mit me to introduce myself. My listening, shattered machine by a score of will- name is Gerald Morton."

"There's

omcer, anyway? I'm beginning to think there's something crooked about the matter. I've half a mind the press of trame.

"What?" Hope almost shouted in "There's no use in trying to catch think the matter. I've half a mind the press of trame.

"I'm terribly serry," he said, of by her title, her distinction of man. There's no use in trying to catch think face. "I'm terribly serry," he said, of by her title, her distinction of man. There's no use in trying to catch think face. "I'm terribly serry," he said, of by her title, her distinction of man. South the second to the naval officer and that one-armed the latter than the press of trame.

"What?" Hope almost shouted in "There's no use in trying to catch think face. "I'm terribly serry," he said, of by her title, her distinction of man. South the second to the second to the words, he was a south that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the second to the words. The said that one-armed the second to the seco ing down the car. "It's evident that that she was still suffering from the his reflections were interrupted by sailor. They certainly didn't waste

> the sheet containing the list of names book bought by this man Stephanski." couldn't think of troubling you. As I apart. it in my pocket, intending to spend. When Olga Ivanoff left the Dawson should appreciate it if you would get

from Dawson's hand. Cleo did not say anything, but the look of gratitude anything, but the look of gratitude anything, but the look of gratitude anything is the sheet of her hurried trip from only the cleo did not say framed in the doorway was very tall. There must be no somewhere within the house.

There must be no somewhere within the house. There must be no somewhere within the house. The traces of her hurried trip from only the cleo of lead. There must be no somewhere within the house. The traces of her hurried trip from only the cleo of lead. There must be no somewhere within the house. The traces of her hurried trip from only the cleo of lead. There must be no somewhere within the house.

Edgemere Road. Had it not been for fer," answered Olga, and she per- was belied by the wonderfully piece- chance of waiting until morning."

taxicab carrying a beautiful woman to the same destination! What was taking her to the house in Edgemere Road, he wondered. Suddenly he recalled Dawson's description of the woman who had called at the auction rooms and obtained a copy of the list.

gan, feeling his way cautiously, "or "Now," he said, reappearing at the

Morton now convinced, from her agi- leather-bound work on chemistry tation, that his surmises were correct, which was lying on the table, for the and saves much misunder, they held it up and shook it; they The failure of Cleo's two friends to released unharmed. If you don't morning; you are going there for the phanaki watched them narrowly, at the Presidio longer than he had ortable for each other but what's him unbedevingly; then: the use" Suppose we join forces in: "Ivan' took Suppostuded" size oried, point remote from street cars, taxistead? If we succeed in gesting what "don't you know me?". we're after there will be enough in it. For a long minute the old man routires exploded with a bang. It was

"I believe," began Hope, "that you and for her its loss means the differ- cursing seaman and, getting his mo- and carried into a nearby drug store. "Good:" he exclaimed, heartily, the word "lekutsk." 

in the extreme western outskirts of will give us time to decide what and I will stand behind the cur- a low meaning. It sounded like a child the city, with houses few and for to do."

"This must be the pince," said Moram in a great hurry, however, I ton, knocking. "It's the only house demanded, in the block." They heard from with- "Nein, he is away," was the curt in the sound of some one moving answer. "He vill at 10 o'clock rewhich reached almost to his waist, that we know that there are others kill, and it makes no noise. As soon only answer

as the touring car which he had en- Morton stared at her in sheer said Morton, "that you bought a work their coffee, "but I must ran out to phanski opened it while Morton and here. Morton stared at her in sheer said Morton, "that you bought a work amazement.

On chemistry at the auction this their coffee, "but I must run out to phansk opened I while belief the curtain.

Why, that is where I was"— he morning. I am a collector of scientific books, and if this book is what the extraordinary coincidences of all the extraordinary coincidences of an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard surely this an offer for it. Could I have a look which he had ever heard an offer for it. Could I have a look in the preside on some official business.

I won't be away much more than an look which he had been checked himself. Of a sign in the curtain.

As he speke there eame from up
"Has Mr. Stephanski returned yet?"

"Has Mr. Stephanski re

Stephanski throw back the thread- with astonishment that, nappening to by the lamp of its bare carpet which covered the floor giance at the great clock above the of his little dining room and raise a stairs, she saw that its hands pointed by, and, hending over it, furned its saw that he held an automatic in his band. It was levelled on the "A tall, dark, foreign-looking woman," the auctioneer had said. There was no room for doubt: the woman of the auction room episode and the woman of the taxicab accident must be one and the same. By one of those size of a granefruit, descended on the same and taxicab accident must be one and the same. By one of those size of a granefruit, descended on the work of the work of the same and raise a stairs, she saw that its names pointed in rapdoor which evidently gave as to twenty minutes after 10. And neritary manufactured to the color of the body one, from cover 10. As the completed on the cover. As the completed on the same gave a little exclamation she gave a little dining room and raise a stairs, she saw that he held an automatic in leaves, one by one, from cover 10. As the completed on the ways with the utmost caution, he ways with the utmost caution of the caution of the auction of the auction of the auction of the auction of be one and the same. By one of those size of a grapefruit, descended twenty minutes after. If she waited pintoned from beidnd, while a blocket pered; "we mustn't have any murbe one and the same. By one of those size of a grapefruit, descended coincidences which are stranger than flotion the mysterious woman whom he was so anxious to meet had been thrown almost literally into his arms. Morton's mind worked rapidly.

The take it that you must be active the trapdoor and drew the carpet twenty minutes after. If she waited much longer he might go away again, he chance to examine the book of the processor of the trapdoor and drew the carpet twenty minutes after. If she waited much longer he might go away again, her chance to examine the book of the processor of the trapdoor and drew the carpet twenty minutes after. If she waited much longer he might go away again. Her chance to examine the book of the possible to the dining room again, he closed the trapdoor and drew the carpet to the trapdoor and drew the carpet twenty minutes after. If she waited much longer he might go away again. Her chance to examine the book of the possible to the dining room again, he closed to the dining room again, he closed to the trapdoor and drew the carpet to the trapdoor and drew the carpet to the dining room again, he closed to the dining room again, he closed to the trapdoor and drew the carpet to the trapdoor and drew the carpet to the dining room again, he closed to the dining room again to the cellur much longer the might go away again. Her chance to examine the book much longer the might go away again. Her chance to examine the book much longer the might go away again. He

are you, too, on the trail of the Burke front door, "der room more presentable looks. Will you come in?"

"What do you know about the Burke "This," continued Stephanski, "est "I know all about them," replied chased," and he indicated a large, keep the appointment herself. a woman, whose faces were entrely teries Hote's body, ploughed, its way

done had been truthfully you will be house disappeared in a day had been truthfully you will be hers, earth and smoke standing. I am going to Stephanski's minutely examined the binding, but rejoin her at the hour agreed upon was to get a look at that book which he to no avail. There was no trace due to two widely different causesbought at Dawson's auction sale this of the lost formula. Meanwhile Sie- secident and alcohol. Hope, detained same purpose. If we tried we could Oiga, glaneins of happened to eatch anticipated, was speeding cityward probably make things very uncom- his eye. For a moment she stared at when, in one of the most described

for a taxicab.

friends, discussed their plan of cam-"Olga!" he exclaimed, and, Dodging through the crowd with street by the violence of the collision "Very well," she assented. "I can dropping on one knee, as a courtier said Dawson, none too cordisliy government is extremely anxious to amazing agility considering his bulk, and collapsed against the opposite see no harm in our working together. kneels to a queen, he pressed his lips "Suppose we step over to that cigar obtain. It is no exaggeration to say Hook would have caught Satsuma curb, shattered almost beyond recog. As you say, the secret, if we discover to the Countess Ivanoff's hand. store on the corner. . . . Now, that, were it to fall into the hands had be not tripped on a length of nition. A crowd collected as though it, is big enough to satisfy us both." There ensued between the two an exlet's have your questions quickly, of another government, it might mean fire hose and gone sprawling. Satsu- by magic. The driver of the taxteab, As a matter of fact, she had not the cited dialogue in a language which let's have your questions quiesty, the difference between peace and war. ma, his attention attracted by the blood streaming from an ugly gash slightest intention of sharing the Morton, though unable to understand The formula was the invention of jeers and laughter of the onlookers, in his head, and groaning horribly, secret with any one. For that mat- it, recognized as Russian, and in which he caught frequently repeated

"There's a motor stopping in front,"

Morton was obviously impressed the curtain, peered out.

The old Russian went to the door. "is Mr. Stophanski at home?" Hope

thatched brows.

It was ten minutes to eleven, and against a pile of boards, had sucthatched brows.

It was ten minutes to eleven, and against a pile of boards, had sucthatched brows.

"It isn true dot I had such a book For Cleo, whose entire girlhood had ton, peeling through the curtains, this morgen purchased," was the an-been passed with her father in the "This simplifies everything," this morgen purchased," was the anbeen passed with her father in the swer. "I vill it to you show gladly, little Valdavia cottage, it was no But first I must der room more presentable make," and he closed the in the hotel. The bustle and excite-sense was the family leather-hound door in their faces. Could they have ment of the great lobby proved so volume of which she make in season. "This simplifies everything."

As Cleo stepped into the untidy have manded Hope, advancing upon the cowering Russian. "Tell me where she is, you hound or 'I' kill you."

If how nodding about Mees work in the curtains.

This simplifies everything."

As Cleo stepped into the untidy have ing room the first Using to calch her she was the family leather-hound volume of which she may be not done with her? "remained Hope, advancing upon the care in the courtains.

This simplifies everything."

As Cleo stepped into the untidy have say hound or 'I' kill you."

If know nodding about Mees you done with her? "remained Hope, advancing upon the care in the courtains.

This simplifies everything."

As Cleo stepped into the untidy have say hound or 'I' kill you."

If know nodding about Mees you done with her? "remained Hope, advancing upon the care in groom the first Using to calch her for my her father in the outling."

As Cleo stepped into the curtains.

This was Miss Burke were with her? "remained Hope, advancing upon the care in groom the first Using to calch her for my her father in the outling."

If how her for my her father in the outling in the outling in the curtains.

The bustle was manded Hope, advancing upon the care in the outling in the door in their faces. Could they have ment of the great lobby proved so volume of which she was in seasch Bulke. looked within they would have seen entertaining, indeed, that it was lying in the circle of light thrown Hope, advancing toward Stephanski throw back the thread- with astonishment that, happening to by the lamp on the table. "I take it that you must be ac- the trapdoor and drew the earned woman whom Dawson had described. An instant later a naw was forced into the mounts of the pistol at mainted with Mr. Stephanski," he has over it was too much at stake. She dared behind her with a strip of thest. Mortan's index wait no longer. If Hope and Hook "Now, you can take off the ger. "You fool!" she screamed "you'll was too much at stake. She dared behind her with a strip of linen. didn't care enough about her to re-blanket," said the same voice, and "You fool" she screamed "you'll turn when they promised she could Cleo found herself confronted by two band at the instant that he pulled the books?" she demanded, incredulously, der book I haf this morgen pur, get along without them. She would peculiarly siniater figures, a man and trigger

"When Lieut, Hope and Mr. Bar- concealed by dark calico masks. nacle return will you be sure and tell "Now, Miss Burke," said the woman, cellar and struck one of tation, that his surmises were correct, which was lying on the table.

"And I happen to know," he continued. With undisquised eagerness Morton them that I could not wait for them approaching, until her face was within placed upon the shelf. There came That you are after them, too. Let threw it open, while Olga leaned over and have gone to Edgemere Road a few inches of cleo's, "we want you an explosion while Was count to an upon the shelf." There exmens you are after them, too. us be quite frank with each other, his shoulder. They went through it, and that they are to follow me, she to answer some questions. If you earthquake; the whole frank with each other, his shoulder. They went through it, and that they are to follow me, she to answer some questions. If you earthquake; the whole frank with each other, his shoulder. They went through it, and that they are to follow me, she to answer some questions. If you earthquake; the whole frank answer them truthfully you will be house disappeared in a govern of time.

stretches of Golden Gate Park, at . cubs or telephones, one of his year

arms suddenly pinioned from behind, while a blanket was thrown over her head. half past 10, therefore, before he answer them, or if we catch you in reached the hotel and received Cleo's any lies, you are going to have a very message. Thirty seconds later he unpleasant time. It is not necessary was back in his car and, in defiance to remove the gag for you to answer;

toward the Edgemere Road, sick with Do you know in which book the fors nameless fear at the thought that mula is hidden?" Cleo had gone alone to see the man Cleo shook her head.

"is the formula contained in a cryp-Hook's excuse for fathure to keep logram?" was the next question.

his appointment with Cleo was a less. Cleo nodded. "I thought as much." said the womvalid one, for, meeting in a resort on the water front some comrades of his an. "Will you give us the ke" to the

seafaring days, he spent so convivial tryptogram?" Cleo shook her head vigorously, an evening that it was only the departure of his companions, who had which was her only means of saying

to return to their ship which made that she did not know it. "Then we will have to"-Olga behim aware of the fateness of the hour. gan menacingly, but abruptly stopped. Filled with remorse, he telephoned to

the St. Francis to tell Cleu that he Her quick ears had caught the sound was returning, only to be informed of a motor stopping outside. The by the clerk that she had already left others heard it too. "It's those fool friends of her's." for the Edgemere Road-alone. The

next moment a one-armed sailor snarled Morton from behind his bandpright have been seen running madly kerchief. "There'll be thunder to pay

if they find her here. Where can we up one of the streets in the lower quarters of the city shouting loudly put her until they've gone?" Stephanski threw back the carpet.

disclosing the trapdoor. feature; then recognition suddenly rarily disposed of Cleo and her ders haf gone," he suggested. "Then

ve can her again question." Morton lifted Cleo, who was limb "We know," said Olga, "that the from terror, in his arms, and, descendformula is hidden in one of the twelve ing through the trapdoor, laid her on books, but we don't know in which the earthen floor of the cellar in the

one. For that matter, neither does darkness the Burke girl. But even if we find Ascending, he closed the trapdoor the right book it does not follow that and Stophanski culled the carpet into we will be any better off than we place. Then the three stood silent, were before, for the chances are a awaiting the expected knock on the hundred to one that Burke took the door. But no knock came. Hook, precaution of putting it in the form whose taxical they had heard outside, of a cryptogram. In that case we suddenly, without any definite reason,

"Yes," agreed Morton, "I think "Before she gets here I guess I'll do a "Listen." said Olga. "When they the rear almost flush with the ground. tain. We will place the lamp so that, in distress.

in order to examine the book, their "Now, that's funny," meditated the backs will be toward us. When I seaman. "I wonder what that noise give the signal you will slip out from is."

behind the curtain-you had better. While Hook was occupied in effecttake off your shoes so as not to make ing a burglarious cutry into the cellar Here it is."

Thank God!" Hope exclaimed ferwently, fairly snatching the sheet vently, fairly snatching the sheet from Dawson's hand. Cleo did not say

The simple ruse, she had obtained so "T'm afraid there are no taxls to be about hirriedly, but it was not until the door was abruptly shut. There is nothing left to do but to return to the city and have dinner," from Dawson's hand. Cleo did not say

T'm afraid there are no taxls to be about hurriedly, but it was not until the door was abruptly shut. Morton knocked again that the door was abruptly shut. There is nothing left to do but to return to the city and have dinner," framed in the doorway was very tall.

"It iss," was the name too gracious knew that he would find some friends, usawer. "Vot isn it dot you vish."
"I have learned from Mr. Dawson."
"I have learned from Mr. Dawson."
and Morton "that you bought a work."

And Hope, as they were finishing was a timed rap on the door. Sie. called Friking a match. "Old Hook's

"She's come alone," whispered Mar. fronted by Stephanzki.

Then I'll find her for myself," said

(To Be Continued)

The Fifth Instalment of THE SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE Will Be Published Monday, June 19



Stephanski in His Workshop and ng Bombs.